Spinning Round And Round

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by DancingSkys

Summary

Curious and awestruck eyes were watching how the red rope was wound around the boy's body, creating complicated knots and beautiful patterns and how he didn't resist the pull of the rope as it forced his body into new positions, his dom working with the ties and knots expertly lik it was as easy as tying shoe laces, the act reminding everyone of an almost fluid dance.

Namjoon and Yoongi play in front of an audience for the first time and the older makes sure everyone knows just how beautiful Yoongi looks in red rope.

Notes

Play Party Part 2!
I know, I know, everyone waited for this but you'll figure out why I uploaded two other parts between this and the first one very soon.

So, I searched around a lot and I found some pretty nice videos about Shibari which might help you guys to get more familiar with the topic and have helped me as well (there isn't anything graphic in the videos so no worries) here and here.
If you search for Shibari on YouTube you'll also get a few more videos, some of which have inspired this as well, but I didn't want to overwhelm you guys.

I really, really like rope bondage and for me it wouldn't have felt right to make them do something more... physical at the party but tell me what you think, I'm always curious about my readers' opinions~

DancingSkys on Tumblr if you wanna chat, have a request or question or whatever. Don't hesitate to contact me~~

PS: The way Yoongi is described here is pretty much his Dope era style

“Aww, Suga, looking good,” V said with a big grin, Yoongi shuffling his feet slightly and tugging himself more into Namjoon’s side. “Don’t be shy~” the older continued. “I still know when I wore something revealing the first time.” He laughed loudly and put a hand on his chest with a dreamy expression.

“You loved it,” Jungkook said from beside him. “Very much.”

“Not as much as you.”

“It’s pretty close.”

“Probably,” V replied cheekily and Kookie couldn’t hide his grin.

“We’re gonna play a bit today so might as well look extra pretty,” Namjoon said with a smile and everyone looked at the two of them, Jimin already smirking. “You gonna do… *the thing* ?” he asked and wiggled his eyebrows, ohoing as the lawyer nodded. “What thing?” Hobi asked curiously but Jimin just patted his head. “You’ll see… and V’s gonna love it.”

“What?” said male asked, eyes wide, and looked at Jimin and Namjoon. “What thing? Tell me, I have to know. Is it cool? Is it like really sexy? Fuck, are you gonna paddle him? I think I’d die if you paddled him.”

“Babe, calm down,” Jungkook said, wrapping an arm around his lover’s waist and patting his hip. “You don’t need to know beforehand. And I think Suga’s about to die of embarrassment so shut your little mouth for now.”

Everyone turned to Yoongi who was beet red in the face, Namjoon pulling him close and rubbing his arm, whispering something into his ear and the younger nodded.

Namjoon was wearing a flowy, black button down shirt with the first two buttons undone and the sleeves rolled up, the shirt tugged into his black skinny jeans. Yoongi was wearing far less. Well, that and his clothes were very different. He wore the collar Namjoon had given him two weeks after their first anniversary of being together. It had been a bit stressful back then so he didn’t want to give Yoongi

something like this when their relationship was so out of balance, therefore waiting a while.

The younger had loved it though and wore it proudly. Furthermore he wore a black, tight-fitting top and athletic-shorts similar pants, a combo he had never thought about wearing but Namjoon had told him he'd look good in it and it was kind of necessary for their playtime today. Knowing Yoongi and his tendency to pull his sleeves over his hands and use jackets and hoodies to hide he had gotten him a black cardigan as well. It was knitted loosely so his skin still peeked through and the hem at the front was longer than at the back.

Even his hair color was different, having gotten tired of mint so he had settled for blond, his eyes lined and creating a pretty stark contrast. He was sure no one would recognize him if he ever were to leave the house like this but that didn't meant he didn't like it. He did actually but only for special occasions, not as an everyday look.

They settled in a corner again and talked a while, Jimin and Yoongi having a private conversation and the former was talking about the new paddle he and Hoseok had tried earlier this week, eyes sparkling as he told the younger how much he had loved it.

He also tried getting Yoongi to calm down, knowing how nervous he had been the first time he had played in front of others. Although the now blond didn't say how he felt it was easy to see that he was nervous, pulling on his sleeves, fiddling with his collar and not fully immersed into the conversation. It was okay though, Jimin was sure Namjoon would take great care of his sub like always and he really wanted to watch, having seen a picture of it already, one Yoongi had shown him shyly.

The evening continued, Seokjin disappearing from time to time to greet people and talk to the host of the party since he often helped out, knowing many people and having been part of these parties for many, many years already.

He came back and nodded at Namjoon who smiled and put down his glass.

"Baby?" Yoongi looked up at him immediately and walked over to him as he beckoned him over. "Ready?" he asked and Yoongi nodded his head. "Yes, sir."

"Good, then let's go."

V squeaked quietly, clutching onto Jungkook's arm who grimaced. "Babe," he said warningly and the slightly older quieted down somewhat, sometimes forgetting how distracting and disrespectful it was to make so much noise while others were playing. Yoongi had meanwhile learned that the two were both switches in the bedroom but didn't bring that side of them into their life outside just like many other couples. They were simply both very strong personalities and knew what they wanted so to the untrained eye they appeared like two very strong-willed doms. They just worked great together while and V was easy to excite and usually burned with passion Kookie was more calm and collected, just as intense, but simply not as… attention attracting since he usually stayed a bit more behind until he decided to get involved.

They all followed the pair downstairs, Namjoon leading the way to a corner where currently no one was playing, the music setting the mood but not being unreasonably loud. The lawyer turned around and smiled at Yoongi who looked up at him attentively, focusing on him only.

"Who do you belong to, baby?" he asked after stepping closer so no one else could hear, the words meant for only the two of them and to reinforce their roles. "To you, sir," Yoongi replied without hesitation and Namjoon ran a hand through his hair. "Take off your shoes and jacket and kneel down, hands in your lap, eyes on the floor."

Yoongi did as told, trying to ignore that there were people behind him, watching everything the two of them did. He knelt on the ground, focusing on himself and calming down, trying to find more into his role while Namjoon prepared everything. They had talked about everything they would do of course, had run through it several times and Yoongi knew every single step of what was about to happen but it was still different, there was an entirely different feeling about the whole situation. He knew there were others who were playing and others who were watching them but it did not make him uncomfortable in a way that he didn't want to play, it just made him nervous and shy so he was glad Namjoon would handle everything.

It was forbidden to interrupt or disturb a scene in any way except it was a very, very urgent emergency and even they you should never address the sub first so that knowledge gave him some comfort.

He saw Namjoon laying out everything they would need, many bundles of the red rope Yoongi loved so much, just as much as his dom. He always said red made him look incredibly pretty. They also

had black rope but that wasn't used as often.

"Up on your feet, baby," Namjoon said and Yoongi complied without hesitation, still looking at the ground even as he was turned around slightly and the elder nudged his feet apart so he could work properly, picking up the first bundle of red rope and making sure the ends were even before he started winding it across the sub's chest, his movements not rushed but sharp and precise, knowing exactly what he was doing. He had discovered his love for bondage along with Yoongi, quickly learning and getting better at it, trying out new things and the younger loved every second of it whether it was during sex or not. It made him feel safe and enabled him to float. It was a very calming experience to be held together by rope, even just a few knots did wonders to how he felt.

Namjoon making it look especially pretty and artistic was an additional bonus of course.

Soon his hands were tied behind his back and another bundle of rope was wrapped around his waist, hips and upper thighs to make sure he wouldn't fall no matter what.

Namjoon made him move over to the suspension ring that was connected to the ceiling, using a new piece of rope to connect it to the back of the harness around his chest, pulling it taut so Yoongi was standing on his tiptoes, slowly resting more weight on the ropes.

The older continue with another bundle of rope, kneeling down and winding it around Yoongi's left ankle and the middle of his foot in a secure sling. He then slowly pulled the rope up, Yoongi giving in and letting his foot be pulled up as the rope was connected to the ring as well, the stretch a little bit uncomfortable but nothing he wasn't used to. His other ankle was wrapped up as well, the rope leading up to the ring already as Namjoon reached forward to stroke Yoongi's jaw from behind him, a silent gesture to ask if he was alright. The younger nodded his head and with his permission the older continued, making his leg buckle by pushing his knee into the back of the sub's, immediately pulling up the rope so his weight was supported.

A small gasp escaped Yoongi as the rope around his chest tightened to hold his weight, pressing against his ribcage and this was the feeling he loved about suspension, being supported by the soft rope and just… floating without worries.

Namjoon made him spin in slow circles for a while, most certainly

also for the audience, before he made the transition to the next position. This was something Yoongi never really understood. He'd get completely lost with all the rope and knots but Namjoon navigated through it all with ease. He had to concentrate of course so he wouldn't accidentally undo a knot that held Yoongi up but that had never happened before and Yoongi trusted him fully.

He just felt and saw the other move around but Yoongi didn't really pay attention to that, just letting his mind wander but never closing his eyes because he'd lose his sense of direction that way, something he had learned the hard way.

Namjoon went through several different positions before one of his favorites came around, the routine always the same so none of the two would be surprised or overwhelmed. This was the position he had also shown to Jimin.

He was suspended upside down, all his weight supported by just on foot that was connected to the suspension ring. His remaining leg was angled and tied to the other securely. He was once again turning in slow circles, Namjoon crouching down and watching his expression carefully, always making sure his sub was fine. He stroked his cheek just to be sure and Yoongi nodded his head in response so he was left in the same position for some time.

The younger stayed in his floating state even as he was moved again, his one leg freed and pulled back up to the ring before Namjoon took a new rope and connected that to the front of the harness around his middle and butt. He pulled it up once it was through the ring, forcing the younger legs to bend. The harness was checked again before his feet were untied and this was a bit tricky because the normal reaction would be to pull your legs toward your chest but that would end in a complete tangle so Namjoon held onto his ankles and slowly guided them down so Yoongi was in a arched position. He was pulled up more and Namjoon checked in with him again before letting him spin slowly.

It was strange, really, because Yoongi could see there was quite a crowd gathered around them but his brain didn't really register it. Of course he knew all those people were watching him, focused on how he looked, what Namjoon did and how the rope trapped his body but… he neither minded nor actually paid any attention to them. Suspension wasn't very straining on his body because the rope did all the work, he just had to have trust in it and his dom which had been a bit difficult the first few times but now it came with practised ease. It

was more straining on his mind, as absurd as it sounded but he was always drained after suspension, almost like he had just gone through a really intensive workout.

He felt almost a bit disconnected from his body since he couldn't move or do much anyway. He gave everything up to his dom which allowed him to just… let go of everything and that forced his mind into such a trance-similar, kind of sleeping state.

Namjoon had tried talking to him at first to see if he was fine but Yoongi was so out of it he mostly didn't realize he was being talked to, the older soon figuring his sub wasn't responding to verbal cues very well and they dragged him too much out of his headspace when he did register them so he tried very gentle touches as if not to startle the younger. It had taken a while of trial and error to get the right combination of Yoongi being left in his almost completely unresponsive headspace and Namjoon getting the response he needed to be sure his sub was doing fine.

The younger had already used his safeword during suspension a few times before so he didn't worry too much but he was still careful since he liked being safe better than being sorry. If Yoongi was getting dizzy, especially while he was upside down, he might not be able to use his safeword or if he was so far gone that he didn't realize something was wrong without his dom's touch waking him up slightly for a moment.

It was good that the student had always his eyes open, even if just slightly so it was easy to go by this and check his eyes first. If they were closed Namjoon would check in with him. One time it had happened that Yoongi had fallen asleep during suspension in a position that seemed to be really comfortable for him so the lawyer had to wake him up as carefully as possible which was quite a feat since the student didn't want to be woken up. Thankfully Yoongi wasn't one to be wide awake right off the bat so Namjoon had enough time to coax him into an in between state of his headspace and reality so he could untie him without the younger freaking out because he couldn't move. Yoongi had just stared at him blearily, not even trying to move and once he was freed he went right back to sleep… on top of Namjoon.

Right now, in a position like this, Yoongi would usually complain about a painful back but in this state he didn't mind, heck, he didn't even feel it properly. It just felt nice and he was so, so sleepy, his body feeling so light and almost… fluid. He had tried explaining it to Jimin

before but the other had just nodded his head slowly with furrowed eyebrows, meaning he didn't really get it and the student couldn't hold it against him. He had been a bit scared upon feeling like this for the first time and slipping so far off but the trust he had in Namjoon had been enough to convince him he was safe and nothing was going to happen to him ever as long as the older was there.

The lawyer appeared in front of him a while later, the sub's slow mind needing a bit to process everything, holding a piece of rope in his hands and Yoongi opened his mouth obediently, the older disappearing again to tie it around his ankles and across his thighs additionally.

This was also one of Yoongi favorites because even the slightest movement was felt through the rope and he felt properly secured and bound tightly. It was difficult to let go of everything because he really couldn't move a muscle now without constricting another part of his body and it just felt so good.

Sadly this was also the last position of their little routine, Yoongi's mouth getting freed of the rope again way too soon and the rope around his feet disappeared completely which didn't do too much to help him wake up just yet. He was slowly lowered until Namjoon held an arm under his back and helped him straightening up again while he pulled the rope down from the ring, pressing the younger into his chest to make sure he wouldn't collapse as he worked on undoing the harness around his hips and chest, dropping all of the bundles of rope into their bag which stood next to him.

Yoongi didn't really pay attention to any of this, just feeling the rope slowly loosening and then disappearing. His head was still spinning and he was shaking slightly, especially his legs, breath laboured and body feeling too weak to function properly. If it hadn't been for Namjoon he would just lie on the floor like a puddle and never get up again.

He felt himself being picked up bridal style and curled into Namjoon, glad to be able to get the strain off his tired legs and feel the safeness of his dom's body around him, protecting him from everything. The lawyer praised him softly, telling him how good he did, how beautiful he had looked all tied up as they walked away from the playing area.

They sat down somewhere, the music quieter and there was another pair across from them in a similar state, the lights dimmed even further. There were several unoccupied couches, some blankets

stacked up in a corner and a mini fridge with cold drinks as well as a counter with snacks and fruits, a first aid kit tucked into the shelf underneath

Yoongi had his eyes closed, listening to Namjoon's heartbeat and curling his hands into his shirt, sighing softly as a small blanket was draped over him, warmth he hadn't known he'd been seeking spreading over his body..

He didn't know how long they stayed there but he knew he usually needed quite long to get back after suspension, the other pair having already left again. It was strange because Yoongi's mind was just blank and he didn't feel the same kind of exhausted he felt after doing sports but more of an emotional exhaustion… in a good way. He felt pleased, happy, relaxed, all that but he was also tired and kind of sleepy, having the tendency to fall asleep after such a scene.

"Baby, you okay?" Namjoon asked softly, always checking whether his sub was fine after a scene. "No burns, nothing hurts?" he asked and Yoongi hummed. "No, sir," he sighed quietly with a smile, not even trying to open his eyes.

The lawyer chuckled and bent down to kiss his nose, rubbing his side with his warm hands. "Good, that's how we like it. Did you have fun floating, baby?"He spoke in a quiet voice, not wanting to rip his sub from his headspace too soon.

"Yes," Yoongi slurred, dreamy smile on his face. "Felt so good, sir."

"You looked so, so good, baby, so beautiful," Namjoon said, kissing his sub's lips. "Everyone loved it."

Yoongi almost purred and shuddered slightly, feeling all fuzzy inside and curling even more into his dom, seeking more contact and affection which he all got without hesitation. Namjoon watched the younger with a fond expression, cuddling and kissing him all he wanted. He was very proud of him, he had done a wonderful job after all.

"Do you feel ready to go, baby?" he asked after a long while of silence filled with loving cuddles, Yoongi blinking his eyes open slowly and sitting up slightly in the elder's lap. "I don't think I can walk, sir," he said shyly, blanket falling into his lap, cheeks flushed adorably.

"Sir's gonna carry you, baby. You've earned it."

The younger hummed happily, being helped to put his cardigan and shoes back on and waiting patiently as Namjoon sorted out their bag and packed the blanket away again. He stood up and hoisted his sub up so he could wrap his arms around his neck and his legs around his waist, head resting on the elder's shoulder, keeping one arm around his back to steady him.

They went back upstairs, making their way over to their corner where they had sat before.

"Joon," V said excitedly as he spotted them, pointing at Yoongi's back. "Can we…" he asked carefully but the elder shook his head. "Not yet." He didn't want anyone talking to Yoongi just yet, the boy probably still needed a while more before he could talk for himself and to others again.

"Fucking hell Joon, he looked so pretty," V almost sobbed and the lawyer smiled. "Thanks."

"Kookie what do you think about being tied up like that?" V asked his boyfriend who laughed. "Not in a million years, babe. No thanks, not for me." The older pouted at that.

"Since when do you know shibari?" Seokjin asked with a raised eyebrow, Namjoon running a hand through Yoongi's hair in a calming motion. "Since my little sub asked me if I'd tie him up. How could I say no to that?"

Seokjin chuckled. "I can imagine how that went. But it really did look great."

"Baby, did you hear that?" Namjoon asked quietly and Yoongi hummed, turning his head slowly to glance at the others before he went back to cuddling.

"Is he always like that afterwards?" Jungkook asked curiously and Namjoon nodded his head. "Yeah, pretty much. Usually he falls asleep."

"That's adorable," the bulky male said and Jimin agreed. "That time we played together he was out like a light afterwards."

"Why did no one invite me?" V asked accusingly and Hobi whacked his head. "Because not everyone wants a horny voyeur for their playtime," he said teasingly and the younger whined. "What's wrong with that? It's not my fault everyone is so sexy and pretty."

Yoongi shifted slightly in the elder's lap and looked up at him. "Sir, may I get something to drink?" he asked quietly, voice still faint and almost shaky, and Namjoon nodded his head. "'course, baby." He helped the younger off his lap and Yoongi assured him he could go alone, no need for his dom to stand up so the elder stayed put, watching how the blond slowly walked to the kitchen area.

Yoongi was stopped by two or three people, all telling him how good he had looked with the ropes and one even asking if he would like to play with him as well, surprising the student who needed some moments to find his voice, staring at the male for a while.

"Um… I-I…"

"Not today of course but maybe at another party?" he asked with a smile.

"U-um… actually Sir and I a-are usually um… more… exclusive so I-I'd rather not…"

"Oh, that's okay. Should have known… You are with Joon, right?" the man asked and Yoongi nodded his head timidly, hands curling around his glass of orange juice. "Alright then, no problem. You can't do more than ask, right? Tell me in case you change your mind. You looked great earlier by the way," the man said, sending him another charming smile before waving at the blond and leaving.

"T-thanks…" the student stuttered more to himself, slowly walking back to his dom and settling in his lap, legs hanging off the armrest as he slowly sipped on his drink and tried to process what just happened.

"Sir, I was asked if I wanted to play by someone," he mumbled, staring into his glass after having drunk half it's content and Namjoon raised an eyebrow. "What did you say?" he asked curiously.

"I said that Sir and I are mostly exclusive and that I'd rather not play with him."

The older hummed. "Good job handling that, baby." They had agreed on being mainly exclusive regarding their playing after all and all exceptions regarding that had to be discussed beforehand. This applied to both parties but of course Yoongi could deny a request to play on his own without having to ask his dom just like Namjoon could turn down a sub who asked to play which had happened last time. If they did decide to play with someone else it was someone they both already knew and felt comfortable with like Jimin and

Hoseok for example.

“I wanna play,” V sobbed. “Does anyone wanna play with me?”

Yoongi smiled softly as Seokjin, Hoseok and Jimin said ‘no’ at the same time, closing his eyes and relaxing back into his dom’s arms. He still heard the music and their chattering but that soon came to an end as he slowly drifted away and started slipping off into sleep, finally getting some much-needed rest.

“Joon, his glass,” Seokjin said at some point and the lawyer managed to take the glass from his lover’s loose grip just in time before it felt to the ground, setting it aside. Instead Yoongi’s hand slipped from his lap but he simply continued to sleep.

“Aaand he fell asleep,” Jimin said with a laugh.

“You really weren’t kidding,” Jungkook added, watching the blond in amazement. How could someone fall asleep at a party like this?

“I think it’s time for us to go home,” Namjoon said with a chuckle, carefully readjusting his sub and picking up their bag. “See you guys.” He got some byes in return and made his way to the exit, bidding goodbye to some people and reassuring others who thought something horrible had happened or Yoongi was hurt.

“No, no, he’s just sleeping. Everything’s fine, promise,” he said to a small woman who had been in the middle of calling an ambulance. “A-are you sure?” she asked carefully and he nodded. “Yeah, no worries. He’s completely fine, he always does this. We are already on our way home.”

“O-okay… then get home safely.”

“Thanks.” Namjoon nodded his head at her and continued his way, finally arriving at his car and buckling the younger in. During the ride home he glanced over from time to time, a loving smile gracing his face.

Yoongi woke up as they entered the apartment, looking around in a confused manner until Namjoon explained what was going on. “Thanks for your services,” he whispered into the younger’s ear and Yoongi mumbled something under his breath.

“Cuddle me,” he mumbled as he was put down onto the bed and Namjoon chuckled. “In a minute, pumpkin. Just let me get us ready

for bed, yeah.”

“Hm.”

He helped Yoongi out of his clothes and into some new ones for sleeping before he cleaned off his make up. He changed his clothes as well and crawled under the covers, his boyfriend immediately curling around him. “Cuddle,” he demanded in a slurred manner and Namjoon complied, wrapping his arms around him.

“There you go,” he said and Yoongi sighed contently, falling asleep again in the matter of ten seconds.

“Cute, little cuddle monster,” Namjoon chuckled and tugged the blanket higher before he closed his eyes as well, holding his lover close securely.

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